

STAR PAPER

LEO

CENTRE OF COSMOLOGY

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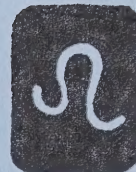
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Sun-sign period
c 24 July to
23 August



MASCULINE FIRE FIXED
RULING PLANET: SUN
KEYWORDS: CREATIVELY, IMPRES-
SIVELY, POWERFULLY.

THE MYTH

The lion commemorated in this constellation is traditionally the Nemean lion its pelt proof against iron, bronze and stone, which Hercules killed (losing a finger to its teeth) and which commemorates his bravery.

POSITIVE LEONINE TRAITS

Magnanimous, generous; creative, enthusiastic, a good organizer; broadminded, expansive, having a sense of showmanship and drama.

NEGATIVE LEONINE TRAITS

Dogmatic; bullying; pompous; snobish, intolerant, fixed in his opinions; patronizing power-mad; conceited.

CHARACTER

There is nothing difficult or complicated about Leo; he is King - the boss, the leader. He knows he is far better at organizing everyone else's life than they are; and if they accept this, all will be well. The sign has obvious faults: the Leo can be interfering and intolerant, pompous and over-dogmatic; so he should make a habit of reasoning his opinion as often as possible and make good use of the natural spontaneous, warm-hearted charm which he undoubtedly possesses.

At their best, Leos are affectionate, enthusiastic,

cheerful optimistic people who, in the popular phrase, "bring sunshine into other people's lives" - indeed in many ways this is their mission in life. It is a valuable quality and they should not neglect it.

Rather surprisingly, Leos are often sensitive and easily hurt. Not that they will show it: if a Leo is treated unjustly he will show great magnanimity. But if he is really angered, he will put on the full regal act, at once "mounting the throne" and making quite sure that the impertinent fool who has been stupid enough to consider himself an equal, steps back to his proper, lower, station! Whatever the Leo's background, he will have a kingdom of some sort.

Leos have a pronounced flair for drama: some make scenes in order to be the centre of attention. But their theatrical bent can be externalized in more positive and lively ways - in dressing splendidly, doing things in a big way, organizing outings and altogether making sure they get the best of everything - as well as providing the best they can offer for others. Leos are extravagant; money slips through their fingers.

Leos are not only adept at organizing other people they themselves are hard workers, and can set a good example. This facet of the Leo personality is emphasized when Leo is the Sun-sign.

MIND

The opinions a Leo forms in

his youth will remain with him until he dies: there is a dangerous tendency to have a closed mind. His early opinions may be, for their time, advanced; but he will cling to them too stubbornly. He will have breadth of vision and will at once see the general shape of a scheme or project; but sometimes he will lack an eye for detail (Mercury in Virgo will counteract this). He will have large-scale ideas sometimes too large; but that is a vital element of his personality. He will not be the worrying kind; often involved by choice in intellectual discussion, he will appear perhaps better informed than he really is in intellectually more advanced company.

Although seldom depressed, he will really crumble when depression does hit him; but he has resilience and his powers of recuperation are good. His own personal sun will soon shine again. If there is an artistic inclination he will be easily inspired and able to give shape to his ideas. His thought processes are constructive and while he may not be a quick thinker, he will arrive steadily at firm conclusions and will not commit himself until he is sure where he stands.

EMOTIONAL RELATIONSHIPS

The Leo is traditionally said to find marriage difficult, particularly if Leo is rising; so those with a Leo Ascendant should be careful when embarking on a permanent emotional relationship.

Leos need to be able to look up to and admire the object of their affections. They are extremely loyal and affectionate and will express their love and loyalty in a positive fashion. Leo wives should check a tendency to take over the masculine role; both sexes share an appetite for cat-and-mouse games in sexual relationships.

CAREER

Actor, dancer, teacher, youth worker, managing director, professional sportsman, astrologer, commissionaire, jeweller; any position carrying a promise of publicity and scope for showing off!

Ambitious but not ruthless a Leo will be an enormously willing slave, providing that he can look up to and respect his master and provided that his work is congenial - he will suffer enormously in his work he finds dull or boring. If his superior is stupid, or small-minded, or a poor organizer, either he or the Leo will have to go! Leos need to express their natural exuberance and enthusiasm for life in their work and often become deeply involved in it work and leisure become indivisible, especially if the job is artistic or creative. The professional life may become so demanding that there is no time for hobbies or recreation. The Leo hate amateurism in all its forms, and will always want to work at the highest level-though his feeling for drama occasionally leads him to take

an important role in an amateur dramatic society production. The Leo makes an excellent teacher, probably better with older children than with the very young. It is nevertheless good for him to spend some of his time working with the young, since he often has a happy knack of goading them into action; he will derive a great deal of satisfaction from such work.

PARENT & CHILD

A Leo expects as much from his child as he expects from himself and tends to be unduly disappointed if the child does not measure up to his ideas. A Leo father (by tradition Leo is the sign of the father) can be over-dominating, but Leos do not generally make a burden of parenthood; they will embark on it with great enthusiasm, or not at all. Characteristically, Leos will spend more than they can afford on their children, sometimes for the wrong reasons. They will be enormously proud of them and if the children themselves are lively and enthusiastic there will be a great deal of family happiness. However, if the child is timid and shy, the parent should be careful not to swamp the child with their own exuberance. On the whole, though, Leo parents should get a great deal of fun out of bringing up their children.

The Leo child needs careful handling. He may well be too full of himself and although his spirit must never

be curbed, he does need guidance. It should be made clear that, splendid though he no doubt is, he is not the only child in the world, nor even the cleverest. Criticism should be carefully expressed, for if his enthusiasm is dampened, he may not be too keen to try again. If he shows himself to be satisfied when he has not made a proper effort, it is better to 'show' him how to improve than to carp. He must also be taught not to be bossy, since too much freedom in this direction can lead to pomposity in the future.

LEO

In Italy, the strong July-August sun is known as the "lion sun" - when it is in Leo.

Body area: spine, heart, back
Colours: golden yellow, orange
Metal: gold

Stone: ruby

Plants: sunflower, marigold, rosemary.

Trees: orange and all citrus trees, bay palm.

Countries: France, Italy, Rumania.

Cities: Rome, Prague, Damascus, Los Angeles, Chicago and Philadelphia.

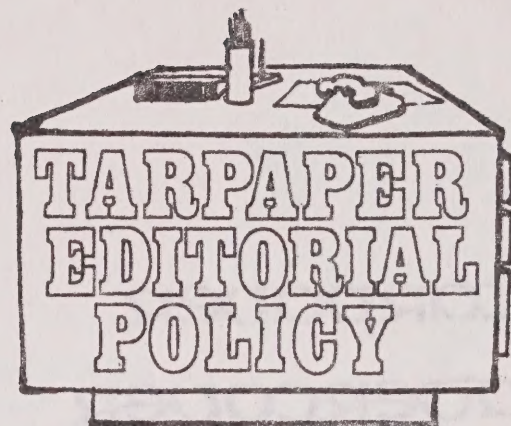
The Compleat Astrologer by Derek and Julia Parker.

The Tarpaper cover is thus dedicated to the spreading of a deeper harmony in human affairs. It is also hoped that by reading of each sign more people will discover a deeper understanding of their motives and so learn a deeper care and understanding for each other.

EDITOR

☆☆☆

marcel
SIROIS



The name "Tarpaper" is derived from convict jargon and is meant to express dissatisfaction with a person, place or thing. Since the editors have never met a satisfied convict it seems appropriate for their magazine to bear this title.

Tarpaper is published monthly by the inmates of Matsqui Federal Institution. Only the opinions expressed on the editorial pages are the opinions of the editorial staff. Other opinions are the views of the particular author.

The contents of Tarpaper do not necessarily conform to the views of either the Solicitor General's Department or Matsqui Institution.

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GRAPHICS

☆☆☆

John
La chance



tarpaper UNDERCOVER

3rd * edition
1975
**



Articles

baa

Only the ~~Shadow~~ Knows

Do We Need Prison?

Sports Day 75

Results

Will it Continue?

Letters

Inside - Poetry

Con-tibutors

Derek & Julia Parker

The Shadow

Garry Wills

Marcel Sirois

Jerry Klienys

Robbie

John Cameron

Sunny

S.L. Poulter

Milton Collins

Rashim

Emilie Glen

Darlene Thornton

COVER

John LaChance

letters...

Dear Sir;

This is my reply to one paragraph of an article printed in your March - April issue - "Matsqui Programs" by Lloyd Moffat (pg.12,par.3), that is raising your 'reward' from the maximum of \$1.00 per day to minimum wage for the work you do while serving time.

What I do have to say about the subject is of course my opinion; one that sympathize with the tyrannies the inmates are up against from our seemingly aristocracy, but also that one believes in the essence of a system that accomadates for humankind in the aggregate. This is the responsibility of our government, whether or not they are fulfilling their obligation is the subject of another essay. This one deals with the topic of increasing the wages or 'rewards' of the inmates.

First of all, you should remember that you are dealing with machinery that more than likely feels you have a debt to society and on the contrary, you should be paying them. To them such a request would be absurd, especially with the economy in its current state. I realize that you did not generously offer your services to the institution, it is none-the-less expensive for your upkeep. According to Ron Wiebe, assistant director at the 'pen' current costs per year per inmate is

over \$13,000. Undoubtedly there must be a much more effective system, one where the words 'reform' and 'rehabilitation' are more meaningful. However, if you were to recieve a wage close to minimum, it would surely be unfair to not charge room and board, even as immoral as the place may be. Again, I would like to emphasize that I do not agree with the system, rather, I am trying to suggest that many persons would interpret this request as ridiculous. Nothing new, eh ?? Perhaps a different approach would be more effective.

Now that you have an improved educational program, what happens when you leave the 'clinic' ? Are you able to start working at your newly acquired occupation, or are you faced with the same old 'bull shit' of trying to hack your way through the jungle? If this is the case perhaps you can earn something almost as valuable as cash, that is, borrowing power, which to me, seems more realistic. Say after two years of time, while learning your trade, you were able to accumulate a borrowing power of say (ie) \$2,000 - \$3,000. This should be sufficient for continuing your education, starting your own business or whatever beneficial endeavor that you might like to get into. If properly organized



and presented this might be feasible.

I realize that this is only one meager suggestion toward eliminating only one injustice in only one area of our imperfect system. I would like to wind up open for suggestions, comments, criticism and possibly further discussion of this and other subjects you might have to relate.

Aspiringly,
Sunny

Handicapped Program
MSA Community Services

Dear Sir;

I have spent several years surveying the Canadian Penal System, and finally came to the conclusion that the whole Penal System and all its subsidiaries, is operating on a system called "double think". For the benefit of anyone who is not aware of this process, it can be explained quite simply. Success is Failure and Failure is Success. It appears that the ultimate goal of our Penal System is 100% recidivism, then the Penal authorities can claim success at last.

(cont.)

I am aware that the previous statement seems to be a long way out of line, but I will demonstrate, by example, the proof of this statement. Most people in prison are there because, for one reason or another, they have problems functioning in society. It would be a reasonable assumption, that to rehabilitate these people would mean, to teach them to function in society. However, the reverse is true. Almost every facet of prison life is geared towards giving people a false sense of values and beliefs, which make their ability to function in society, even less than it was before incarceration. This is an ideal situation, if you are training people with the idea that they should only be able to function in prison, but it certainly cannot be classed as rehabilitation.

Is there any sense to a system which reinforces irresponsibility by teaching people to shirk on a job and fails to provide any incentive to work well, or to try and maintain a standard quality product?

Does it seem reasonable that this system should patently condone homosexuality and harshly punish any attempt at sex with a consenting female? Is it sensible to make every minor decision for a person over a period of years, and then to expect him to be able to think for himself when he is released from prison? Is it valid to assess how well institutionalized a person is, as a basic criteria for parole? Does it seem reasonable to restrain all emotional responses for years, and not expect to have an emotional cripple? If these authorities were serious about rehabilitation, would they incorporate any ideas and programs that have previously failed in some other country and then hail them as a new step in our Penal System? Does it seem practical to spend \$15,000 per man per year to keep him in prison and then release him with \$100. and no place to go and thus ensuring that he has no chance to make a new start and will consequently cost the taxpayer an additional \$15,000 per year? There are many more examples of this

type of thinking, but they are too numerous to mention. Is it any wonder that our rate of recidivism is raising? I would like to believe that the Canadian Correction Services is staffed by incompetents. This could explain why such obvious truths as the ones I have outlined are not correct. Unfortunately, I know that there are some very intelligent, well educated people in control of our Penal System. This forces me to the conclusion, that all these inequities are planned and that the ultimate goal is 100% recidivism. If punishment is their goal, then punish us. If rehabilitation is their goal, then make a serious attempt to rehabilitate us. Whatever their goal is, it is time for the authorities to quit this phoney public relations, and get on with the job of corrections.

Yours truly,

John Cameron

Paroled inmates in Canada pay 1.3 million dollars in income tax per year.

The cost of parole supervision is \$415.00 per man.

The cost of imprisonment is \$12,000 per inmate

EDITORIAL



This year has seen many news making events, all of them bad, therefore they will, I am certain sell many papers and even books. Let yourself be taken in because there is just too much for you as a citizen to do, in order to correct the whole mess. Not very many people are willing to look at our Penal System and admit all the wrongs being done. Not many people even look at the police force to see and understand what they are doing. Not many people look at their government representative in city council, in provincial and federal cabinets, is it a wonder then that we are being ruled not guided as many would like to think. How many cover-ups are conducted every year in Canada?

The most disturbing fact in our society today is the reporting of news events. Never will you read or hear of both sides of a story at the same time and when they are the fact that it is so one sided never occurs to us. The talk shows which take place in every city across this vast land are a perfect example, whenever a person phones in with a different outlook from the announcer that person is cut-off short. Then we have all the various investigations by the R.C.M.P. into everything, but never are you given the whole report of the findings. Is the news media doing their part in bringing all of this out? We pay for the newspaper to operate and yet we don't want to hear of the truth. Is it because we as individuals are so afraid of the truth? Maybe we feel that doing our own dirty laundry is too lowly a responsibility to accept?

The above are very serious questions and to answer any of them it takes a close look not only at the questions but at yourself, as a citizen and an individual. They challenge the very core of what our society has based its morals upon for years. We are very unfortunate in that, our society as a whole is taught not to make waves, don't go against what is laid down. People change, their outlook at life is not the same, for it is the child who takes the place of the parent. Why then is it not right to change everything else? Even now you have a bunch of men and women who you pay \$20,000. a year to tell you which movie is morally right for you to spend your money on. Until recently, never would anyone gather in a group to protest something, it is coming and the more people gather the more they are oppressed by lawmakers.

(cont.)

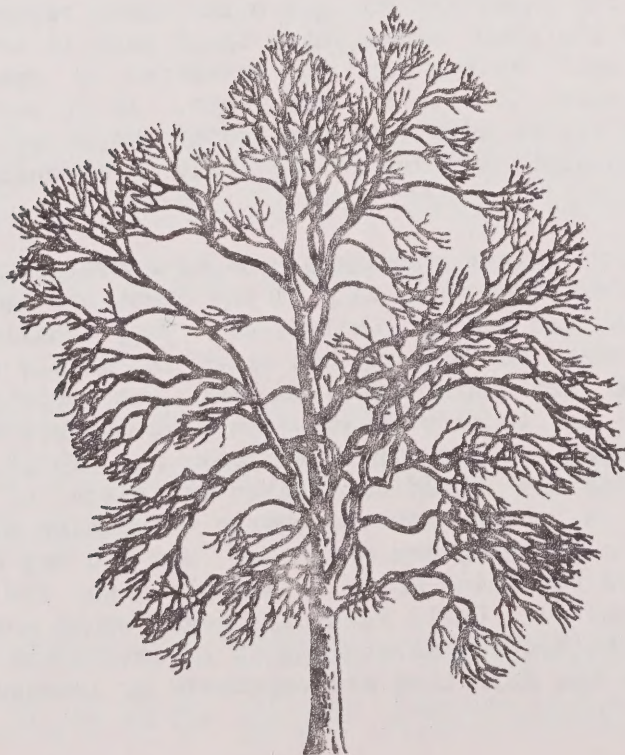
When you see someone who has a sincere wish to help a minority group, the outstanding fact that, he is being 'put-thru-the-mill' is obvious. Why? Are we as Canadians better than other countries? Don't we hear the words, 'nigger', 'squaw', 'frog', 'kraut', 'queer' and even "PIG" being used with contempt? Should we allow a government to rule our private lives?

Canada the peacemaker is now in serious trouble because of a decision of not holding a conference by the United Nations on Crime. Someone must think that Canada does not need any advise on the subject. It baffles me when I think of all the money spend on this conference and is now wasted. It makes me angry to know that we can be influenced so much by any government. It made me ill to think of all the money we spent to study other countries on how they approached crime. Yet, here we are saying that such and such a country cannot take part in a conference which is a serious cause of unrest in any society.

One must seriously question the sincerity of our country towards world peace.

Canada is supposedly in the state of progress, but the progress I see and hear daily are that of "INFLATION".

Where is Canada the Nation headed ? Who CARES??? I DO.....



Do We Need Prisons? an exchange

To the Editors:

I completely agree with Gary Wills in his review of Tom Wicker's book, *A Time to Die* (nyr, April 3,) but I wonder what he has to say about prisons as retention centres. We have to do something with the criminals we catch. Currently, we stick them in brigs, pokeys, oubliettes, concentration camps, or what ever. A lot of people think we should experiment with community - based programs - wall - less prisons, victim compensation schemes and the like. I think in a society of our numbers this might be as optimistic as the eighteenth century reasoning that resulted in our prison system in the first place. Should we try anyway? We could keep our prisons, or build less oppressive ones, grant prisoners more rights and put people less morally deficient than Nelson Rockefeller in charge. But who are these people and how do we get them in charge?

Peter Koeing
Edinburgh, Scotland

To the Editors:

I have just finished reading Mr. Gary Wills's insightful contribution entitled "The Human Sewer" in the April 3 issue of your excellent publication, wherein he analyzed Tom Wicker's new book.

My hat is off to Mr. Wills for attempting to show where the American penal system has been a flop. However, I note that, like many other antagonists of the penal

status quo, Mr. Wills fails to come up with a viable alternative to this madness we call penal "rehabilitation."

Although only thirty - four years of age, I have been confined for seventeen of the past twenty-two years and am now doing an eight-year stint for bank robbery. I find that, unfortunately, we still do have a need for prisons in America. What does Mr. Wills suggest we do about chronically molesting children, or continually stealing and burglarizing, or is a four or five time loser for armed robbery (like myself)? Does he feel these persons need to be loosed out upon society to prey at will upon innocent victims whose last line of defense is a questionable police department; as in the case of Inez Gracia, who had to seek her own form of retribution (defense), only to be caught up in this sick and twisted matrix of criminal justice herself? I trust that Mr. Willis can answer these questions, because I have been trying to do so in my own case for many years, and one could say I have a direct personal interest at stake.

I am working on an extensive volume dealing with the American criminal justice(?) system and if Mr. Wills can provide me with the answers to the above questions perhaps I can make that tome much more insightful.

Raymond E. James
United States Penitentiary
McNeil Island, Washington.

Gary Wills replies:

The chronic child molester seems to haunt America's mind. When anyone suggests abolition of our prison system, he is bound (I find) to get letters saying he wants to loose the molesters on our children. This assumes, of course, that child molesters are by and large in prison to begin with - a terribly sanguine assumption. One problem with the attempt to cram our prisons with the whole criminal population is that the wrong people crowd the courts and jails, letting the 'right' people go free in too many cases. It is easier to catch, say, a drunkard or gambler than to find and convict a rapist or molester. The system tends to overdo what it can do easily, to compensate for the things it finds difficult; yet this very distribution of emphases makes the hard thing harder.

Still, once we properly identify the chronic molester, he should be removed from society. An attack on the current prison system does not rule out all the sequestration. That system rests on several assumptions all of them faulty - that prison should be the normal punishment, indeed the norm of punishment; that serious crimes should be measured, on a scale of equity, by length of incarceration; that promise of release should be made an instrument of reform that rehabilitation can take place - ie: that prison 'repairs' criminals as well

as punishing crime; and therefore that all criminals should undergo this reforming process, be 'graduated' from it. The results are comic, in their grisly way. On the one hand, we send even minor offenders to jail which are schools for crime. On the other hand, we look to the release of almost all criminals - even confirmed sociopaths - somewhere down the line. The system, unwilling to admit its own bankruptcy, exaggerates its beneficent effects and releases criminals who are guaranteed to commit new crimes.

Before the Enlightenment gave us this unworkable system, there were detention houses for the truly dangerous-for lepers (uncurable at the time), for the violent insane, for plague carriers, etc. There is an irreducible minimum of people who present an active danger to society whenever they are released into it. They should be sequestered, in places which have no other aim except sequestration. There should be no further punishment and no denial of access for relatives or for any well-wishers requested by the jailed. But the jail themselves should not try to 'reshape' the sequestered, or experiment on them. Oddly enough, liberal rhetoric and

hopes for rehabilitation condemn many to prison who should not be there, and prevent us from taking a hard look at sequestration as an aim in itself for permanently unsocializable.

If jails were given this narrowly defined aim of sequestration, we would not lightly send people to them. Incarceration would be a last desperate necessity, not an easy first choice. A series of benefits would be the results:

1) The victimless crimes would have to be decriminalized-prostitution, drunkenness, homosexuality, gambling, drug use or trade. If any of these acts lead to further acts of violent assault, that violence can be prosecuted. But decriminalizing the victimless crimes in se is both desirable on moral grounds and for its practical effect on crime prevention. Our court loads would be lightened. Our police manpower could be redirected to tasks of citizen protection. A good deal of our 'law enforcement' efforts go to the imposition of moral references, not to the insurance of public safety - and the size of the crime problem no longer permits that set of priorities.

2) Those with any hope of rehabilitation - or more likely, nonrepetition of a crime - should be obliged to some form of practical form of redress for their crime, either in community work (in hospitals, or the military, or among the disabled,) or in work that will recompense the victims of their crime. (Prisons give victims an empty 'satisfaction' of revenge, but not the repairing of personal loss or damage.)

3) Deterrence would take the form of more cops on the street to guard against muggers, better patrolling of homes and shops against theft, more police cars to deter murderous driving activities of established deterrent effect. Money and manpower would not be wasted on prisons, which demonstrably do not deter.

Our prison system began as a reform and has ever since been continually reformed - each 'liberal' measure making it even less effective. (It is odd that so-called conservatives cling to this typical product of the Enlightenment.) The only reform that will work is abolition. An established interest makes this difficult - all bureaucracies are tenacious of the harm they do.

(cont.)



Sentencing to the kind of sequestration that preceded our current prison scheme would have to be reserved for the hard exception-and so should release from that

detention. The current system not only imprisons too soon and discriminately; it also releases on insufficient grounds, sometimes too early. The difference is

that we jail the wrong people by the thousands and release the wrong ones by the dozens. The whole thing is crazy; but one must never underestimate man's vested interest in craziness.....

From: The New York Review of Books. May 29, 1975.

Beware! Young and Old—People in All Walks of Life!

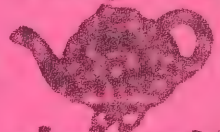
This  may be handed you

by the friendly stranger. It contains the Killer Drug "Marihuana"-- a powerful narcotic in which lurks **Murder! Insanity! Death!**



Common Name: Female Marijuana (weed)

WARNING!

Dope peddlers are shrewd! They may put some of this drug in the  or in the  or in the tobacco cigarette.

WRITE FOR DETAILED INFORMATION, ENCLOSE 12 CENTS IN POSTAGE — MAKING COST

Address: THE INTER-STATE NARCOTIC ASSOCIATION

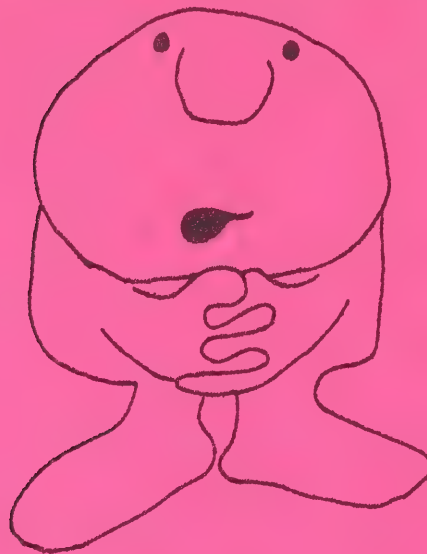
(Incorporated not for profit)

53 W. Jackson Blvd.

Chicago, Illinois, U. S. A.

And now for a joke ?

a termite walks into a
saloon and he asks is
'the bartender here'



"iggy" by DUTCH

My LITTLE BUMMERS ARE: lock-up, L U 's, S.C.U., Jazz on F.M., S.I.S.

charges, no cough syrup, Al Green, flies, NO RECORD PLAYER (hear that cross)
cold cells, flash lights, sick things, work, count, re-counts, lock-up re-
counts, things that go bump in the middle of the night, no passes, grade one,

BAH! BAH! BAH! BAH! BAH! BAH!

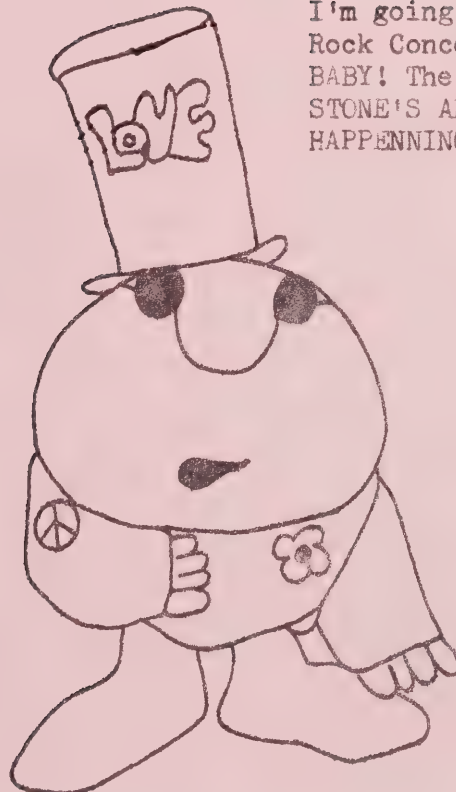
BAH! BAH! BAH!



Life is like a maze !
You have to get threw it
To get threw it!
And being in prison
Doesn't help much either



I'm going to a live
Rock Concert Tonight
BABY! The ROLLING
STONE'S ARE
HAPPENNING....



YEAH !
well you look
like
an under-cover
nark-o-
BULL !

Results

Base Running

Tubaro
Williams
Coulter
Harder (tie for third)

High Jump

Tubaro
Quaife
Cross

Broad Jump

Gundy
Wingert
Beardsell

Shot Put

Beardsell
Deslaries
Coulter

Disc. Throw

Beardsell
Coulter
Osborne

100 Yard Dash

Harder
Cross
Quaife

100 yard Hurdles

Harder
Williams
Cross

220 yard Dash

Williams
Johnnie
Lagediere

440 yard Dash

Titus
Wingert
Sirois

880 yard Dash

Laurant
Russell
Sinclair

440 Relay

Coulter, Harder, Cross & Quaife
Williams, Tubaro, Gundy & Lyroun
Johnnie, Marion, Quipp & James

880 Relay

Williams, Tubaro, Gundy & Lyroun
Titus, Wild, Wingert & Hyler
James, Quipp, Johnnie & James

Old Man's Race (100yds)

Kinistrino
Thomas
Fung

3 Legged Race

Harder & Coulter
Williams & Tubaro
Gus & Gladue

Wheelbarrow Race

Williams & Tubaro
Cross & Quaife
Conway & Whitehouse

Horse & Rider

Harder & Coulter
Williams & Payment
James & Greg

Soccer Ball Throw

Coulter
Girling
Williams

Fast Ball Throw

Tubaro
Quipp
James

Slow-Pitch Ball Throw

Beardsell
Tubaro
Harder

Obstical Race

Wingert

Cock Fight

Wild & Dunlop (draw)

Top 5 MEN

WILLIAMS	42	points
TUBARO	37	"
HARDER	36½	"
COULTER	29	"
GUNDY	20	"

ATHLETE OF THE DAY

CHRIS WILLIAMS

ATHLETE OF THE SEASON

GENE HARDER

Sports Day 75

This year as in previous one saw many inmates gathered together to fight it out on the track. This year was a little different in that we had 12 trophies for the winners of recognized track events. The weather did cut down somewhat on the spectators, but the competition was thick and heavy. In order to make it more competitive you were permitted to enter only 3 of the 12 track events. The only draw back to this was the weather

How, does a reporter write of a track meet and do it justice? He can't. It is impossible to explain the way a human body can produce enough pure energy, stamina and even the willingness to win. In order to do this his readers must have run. Then maybe you the reader, could truly appreciate such amazing performances as 3.56 for the mile. What can I say Wow, Did you see that, Super Star, amazing. Few people can see or understand the energy spent on the starting block, as every muscle unwinds like an elastic band exploding forth. The actual pain which one suffers while running, the pace which your heart beats, makes one question the sanity of a runner.

Running was described as an art, but I say it is more. It is human perfection, it is living, it is the cause we seek to explain our very existence on earth. The runner is a true athlete, a seeker of the impossible.

We at Matsqui are lucky, we have a man in charge of the recreation department who cares. There is nothing he will not do to make sports better. The passes and the tournaments are a perfect example of his efforts. Let us look for a minute at his record. Floor-Hockey, never played before in Matsqui. A



ball team going out in the community another first. A slow-pitch tournament with 10 outside teams. This year will see more and better sports come to Matsqui for now we have 5 trained men working in recreation. Our thanks to you Glen Cross.

As a finishing touch to all of these events we had our second inter-mural slow-pitch tournament. This year as last the Jaycees swept in for the kill, they won the tournament with no real threat. The stage was set for a truly excellent tournament on July 4th weekend.

Our second invitational slow pitch tournament saw 1 team participate. Two of them came from Blaine, Washington All the games were close and exciting to watch. As always the best game seems to be the last, this year it would be one game, winner take all. This put some added spice to the game. Playing this final game were; The Sinners a Matsqui Inst. team vs The Blaine Air Force Base team. The game was indeed very exciting. The close game was busted wide open in the sixth inning when Blaine hit a home run with the bases loaded. This seem to take all the spirit out of the Sinners, who had played five consecutive games to be in the finals. This was the first time an inside team had even placed in the top three, therefore the whole stands were behind them.

The Most Valuable Player Award was given to Wallens who outstanding performances in all their games was the main reason for The Sinners making it so far.

There is one more tournament this year, in September and many look forward to a win.

Will it Continue?

Early in May the Inmate Committee started to write to the various large Companies and corporations in Vancouver, Abbotsford, New Westminster, Richmond, Toronto, Montreal, and some U.S. companies. These letters were asking for contribution of any sort towards our Sports Day and Open House to take place on July 1st weekend. There was a special day planned for the senior citizens and the retarded children of Maple Grove and Woodlands. The actual writing of these letters were done by the Borderview Jaycees and the Francophone. They took all the work load involved for this project. Being a first for any B.C. Penitentiary many proposals had to be submitted to the administration for approval. After much arguments and the hold up of many letters all was approved. The only thing which was turned down was the special day we had planned for the senior citizens and the retarded children. This many felt was by far the big disappointment. It was felt that all inmates would have been exposed to two very important programs now in operation in Matsqui. Due consideration must be given to the fact that this was a first and much had to be ironed out.

As prizes came in work was done to make some kind of schedule for the three days. The Inmates' Sports Day was not as good as many planned but this minor failure was due to the weather and not a thing could be done about it. The light of this day was a barbeque supper cooked outside. For awhile this looked as though it would be a failure, the starting fluid could not be found, but thanks to a kind recreation officer all was saved as he went to the store and bought some.

The big day of course was Sunday, the day of the Open House. At last count there were some 500 people who came through the gates. We had three door prizes for adults and one for children. There was a record player from Noreasco of Canada Ltd. of Vancouver, a Dinner for Two at Harrison Hot Springs from Harrison Hot Springs Hotel, and a Ladise Timex Watch from Timex Watch Co. For the children we had a beautiful transistor radio from Panasonic. Throughout the day there were childrens races between themselves and as added attraction there was a father child race. As the day grew, the time set itself for our large bingo games, 16 in all. The people

who made all of this possible we wish to extend our thanks for their help and assistance shown us. These people were: Brooke Bond Foods Ltd., Crown Zellerbach The Phillies (U.S. baseball) Gilbey Canada Ltd., Polydor Records, Athletes Wear Co. Ltd., Labatts Breweries, Benson & Hedges Tobacco Ltd. E.L. Sauder Lumber Co. Ltd., MacDonald Tobacco Inc., Gestetner Canada Ltd., Corby Distilleries Ltd., Continental Can Co. Canada Ltd. Avon Products Ltd., J.P. Delf Co. Ltd., Harlan Fairbanks Co. Ltd., Burns Foods Ltd., Mother Hubbard Bakery Ltd., C.I.L., Timex Watches Ltd., and B.C. Distilleries. Also We wish to extend a special thanks to those who were unable to help us out.

To end this day we again had a barbeque supper in the outside yard. This time there were no last minute changes. The food was plentiful and well cooked.

Events of this nature are in my opinion a necessity for the morale of inmates and it should therefore be continued in the future.

Good Luck to the New Inmate Committee; Sylvio Prevost, Barry Coulter, Les Shigh, Tony Genovese and Larry Corbett the Chairman.



INSIDE

Prison Poetry

We have given this collection of poetry the title " INSIDE."
There is a double meaning behind our title, which we hope is
self explanatory. We feel that these men and women deserve
recognition and hope that you too enjoy their poetry.

a collection of time

by S. L. Poulter

it begins with the eye
tracking steel scorpions ...
it takes a collection of minutes
to slide back into sanity:
that first minute of opened eye
brings a touch of poisoned bars,
those stinging beasts
jamming their ends
into a death after another.

hours clang noiselessly (now)
into one another like snakes
rattling hopelessly on my ear
until the collection
screams itself into a new night
forming a nightmare
eating itself into life within my head.

days become fat spiders
squealing across my face,
lapping frightened flies from my eyes.
their beginnings are moths
fluttering frantic on my tongue ...
their ends are tears hanging thickly.
the scream is silent,
crawling inward into weeks.

weeks are termites
wriggling up each nostril.
where they stop
there are grey folds for fencing.
there they nibble thought
after tortured thought
and march proud like gorged ants
into months ...

months
where color of lilac and dandelion
is forgotten by all save poets ...
where women are paper bitches with big tits,
where men become boys-wanting-to-be-girls.
months of steel scorpions (stinging bars)
opening/closing/opening/closing
into years ...

my god !
some madman
has stolen my sun !



where was i

by Milton Collins

Yesterday
I wrote
My name
In the dust
Of the prison yard,
And my number
Beside it.

Today
It was gone.
I panicked,
Being nobody



What is a man or that contained in a moment of time but a cluster of relations, strained to the extreme containment. And so extremism is not something unnatural but a necessary condition under which something can find expression or birth and so being. The parent of all and every individuality is extremism and yet nothing can be identified as positively different from anything else.

Rashim

by Darlene Thornton

Shall we lie together
Like a river on its bed
Within the fleshwork of our lives
As peaceful as the dead
I am burning like a summer fire
And I must rest my head

Can I walk beside you
I have come down from the sky
I have left the sun to lay my loving on you
May I stay beside you
Til I mirror in my eyes
The time you have consented to share with me
May I bend my silver wings
And rest them for awhile
To travel like a gypsy
Down the pathways of your smile
My mind is growing weary
From the fire of my ways
The sands of time are shifting
In my tangled memories
I have for you the shadows
Of some torn and tattered dreams
Waves of words repeating
Life is never what it seems
Castles built on grains of sands
Sunlights fading on your land
Pictures of a face I knew reflected in my hand

Let me walk beside you
I am fallen like the rain
And the weathered softness of your skin
Was made before my pain
I know you like some mystery
I've lost and found again
And like a song the bells of life
Have given me your name

subpoena

by Emilie Glen

Prison is death at night
Joliet is
Black silence
Black stone lily
Windowless wall
Within windowless wall
A grave would be less silent
In the seepage
What have I done
Dreadful enough
For deathcap silence

Wall within windowless wall
I am stone weighted
Away from tree winds
Spring singing ponds
A dog barking
The bursting of seedpods
Insect voices many as stars
No rattle bang garbage cans
Not a car starting up
Nor an airconditioner
Nor a helicopter bumping the sky

You know you've been put away
Put away
Somewhere within stone
A nightmare explodes the wall
You catch onto the toilet flushing
Hearing your own beating fist
I subpoena silence
But silence is always acquitted
For its crime in the night
Against my person

"... We seem to emerge as either Paul Newmans in stripes or pathological orges. One extreme or the other. Like other minority groups we comprise wonder and waste, splendor and squalor".

" The real drama in prison occurs in the seclusion of the cell. Men are forced to look within and produce their individual inward-gazing dramas. For some reason, the cell is a sort of catalyst which triggers catharsis which, in turn, stimulates personal renaissance and discovery of self. For these men the cell is a ' Cathedral ' as described by Jean Genet".

Nick Di Spaldo

Angola, La., Prsion Farm
from a letter to Quartet

Askant...

TEACHING POETRY IN PRISON

by Joseph Bruchac (Editor, The Greenfield Review)

It is nearly two years since I first stepped through the gates of Great Meadows Inst. (Camstock Prison). Although I had been involved in the editing of a short anthology of prison writing collected by a friend and fellow poet, William Witherup, while he was teaching a writing course at Soledad Prison, I had never had any practical experience and had no idea of how I would go about getting the permission to do a writing course in a prison. It was something that I suspected would be both good and bad, something that would give me a chance to do something and which would also probably be frustrating as hell. But I didn't think that I would have the chance. So, when a phone call came out of the blue from the New York State Arts Council asking if I would be interested in teaching a writing class

at Comstock Prison, I jumped at the chance. Ron Welburn, a friend who was doing a similar course at Auburn Prison had recommended me. Another course was being taught at Coxsackie. Three writing courses in New York State prisons. There are over 12,000 men in New York State Prisons.

Bill Witherup had told me when he first heard I was going to do a course that I would never be able to cope with the need and the love, yes, love, that I would find directed at me. He was right I go to the prison every Friday morning for three hours. I don't sleep on Thursday nights. I don't walk on Friday afternoons. And there are times when I wish that the grant for another six - month extention had never been granted me. Why? There are hints of the

reason why in the first few entries in the diary I kept.

Entry for Friday, January 14 1972: Memories of a first class. Seventeen faces. Two white, three Puerto Rican, twelve black. Faces showing the expectation of what? Many things ... the old line again, boredom, a chance for a change from the crushing routine, veiled hope, hunger and a hundred other emotions they would not show me until they knew, that I could be trusted by them. The class was choosen on a first-come sign-up basis from among the men in the prison who had the equivalent of a high school degree or were well on working toward one in the prison high school. I decided not to impose on them the kind of discipline I would on a class in another situation. They didn't need it. Not because they'd rebel

against it. But because they had the strength that showed through in those first two hours and told me, as we felt each other out, that when they decided to write, if writing it would be, then they would discipline themselves. So for now no assignments. Just write something, let me see what you have. What you write and what you want me to bring in will be the class. Greg W... (his name I know already!) takes up ten minutes on a digression I don't understand. Slightly overweight, a picture of the Brooklyn hustler. Turns out he is talking about the John Birch Society. The rest of the class waits patiently for him to finish. I agree to bring in some books next by African and black writers also copies of Writer's Digest. Stephen C... hands me a poem he has furiously written during the class. I have him read it. And in the beautifully exact idiom of the street and the prison it sings! Then the bell rings. On the count! And as they straggle out of the room everyone is trying to talk

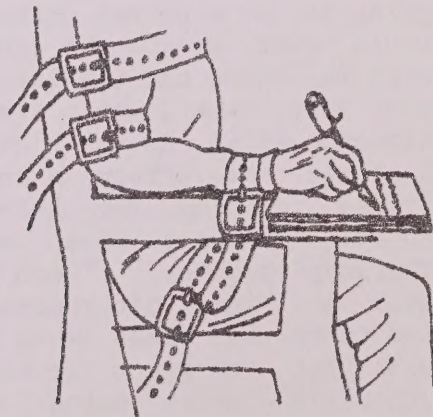
to me at once. About stories, a play, essays, poems. And I know that, it has begun

Then the frustrations set in. Walking into class to find four men gone. Two transferred overnight with no warning to other prisons. One keep-lock. One has a visit. The institution hire a new professional librarian to take place of the old one (a former mortician whose favorite words, as quoted by Martin L ..., one of the men in the class, on being asked any question, were "I dunno I call 'em as I see 'em.>"). He quits two months later, unable to take the pressure of being expected to act as a guard in the library rather than ordering and cataloguing books. Charles Winch, the education director, is transferred to another prison to be assistant superintendent. No one knows who will take his place. Kihiem one of the brightest, most cynical, and best of the men in the class, is put in solitary for a month. Loses six weeks good-time. Will probably be hit hard when he comes up for parole. Had

expected to be out in a year

Too little, too little. And so much hunger. I remember going in each day with a briefcase full of paperback books, trying to fill the requests made by the class. Requests for science fiction Ed Bullins, Eric Fromm, African poetry and mythology Camus, Dostoevsky by Dostoevsky), Emerson, Harold Robbins, John Henrik Clark, Ashley Montague, black poets, Chinese poetry.....

I did very little teaching. There was hardly ever time for it. But at times I was able to do what I think a good "teacher of writing" should do: give them the encouragement to bring out the poems within them and then offer them the technical advice that might improve them. And I learned a great deal as a teacher and human being, enough to feel petty about talking of my own benefits from the experience of knowing men like Kihiem, Domballa, Marti Grass, Mitch, Yates, Decker, A-Jabar, Malik, and all the others. My inadequate words are dedicated to them.



***Don't you be the last on the block
to know what's going on...***



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